Sixpence

TV COMIC

Every Monday | Week Ending 2nd December, 1967 | Number 833

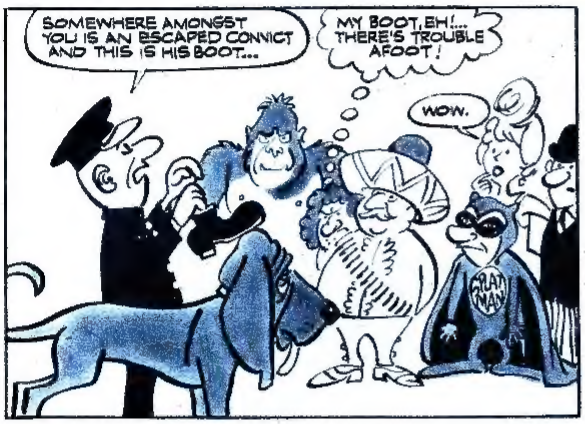
Mighty mirth with Mighty Moth

on page five

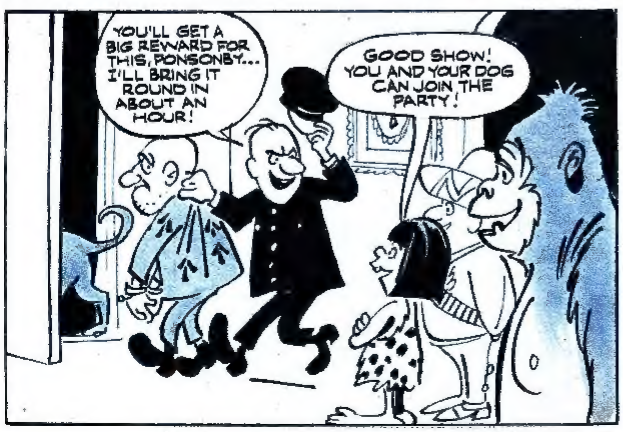
Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN

THE SCENE IS A FANCY DRESS PARTY HELD AT PONSONBY'S MANSION...
I'VE OFFERED A HUNDRED POUND PRIZE FOR THE BEST COSTUME... TROUBLE IS I'M BROKE!
SPLAT!
I'M SPLATMAN!
I SAY THAT'S A NOVEL COSTUME.
YOU WALTZ BEAUTIFULLY, HAMISH!
OCH, DON'T BE CHEEKY OR I'LL GIVE YOU A HIGHLAND FLING!
WOULD YOU CARE TO DANCE?...
SWOON!
EMMA
FANCY DRESS BALL
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE PONSONBY'S MANSION...
A WARDER IS AFTER ME! I MUST HIDE... I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK TO DARTMOOR!
BOOTLESS FOOT.
COME IN AND JOIN THE PARTY, OLD CHAP! THAT CONVICT OUTFIT IS VERY ORIGINAL!
EH?... OKAY! THANKS VERY MUCH, GUV!
BILL
SO THE CONVICT GOES INSIDE...
THE WARDER'S BOUND TO CALL HERE LOOKING FOR ME! I'LL CHANGE INTO THIS CINDERELLA COSTUME SO THAT THEY WON'T RECOGNISE ME!

Turn to page two for more of this arresting tale!



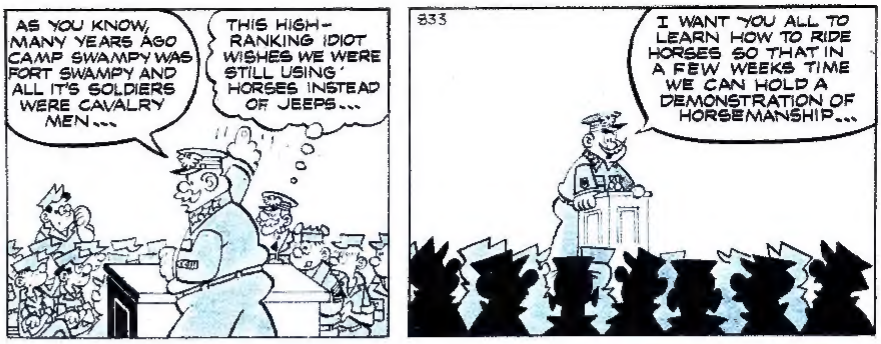
THE ONE WHO THIS BOOT FITS IS MY MAN AND WILL BE TAKEN BACK TO DARTMOOR!
WELL LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... WE'D BETTER TOE THE LINE AND PUT OUR FOOT IN HIS BOOT!



LATER, WHEN THE REWARD ARRIVES...
THIS REWARD HAS ENABLED ME TO PRESENT A PRIZE OF £100 FOR THE BEST DISGUISE... AND IT GOES TO YOU, LITTLE EVAN FOR YOUR BLOOD-HOUND COSTUME!
I'M CERTAINLY NOT LITTLE EVAN... BUT THIS MONEY WILL MAKE ME THE RICHEST DOG IN DARTMOOR! HEH! HEH!

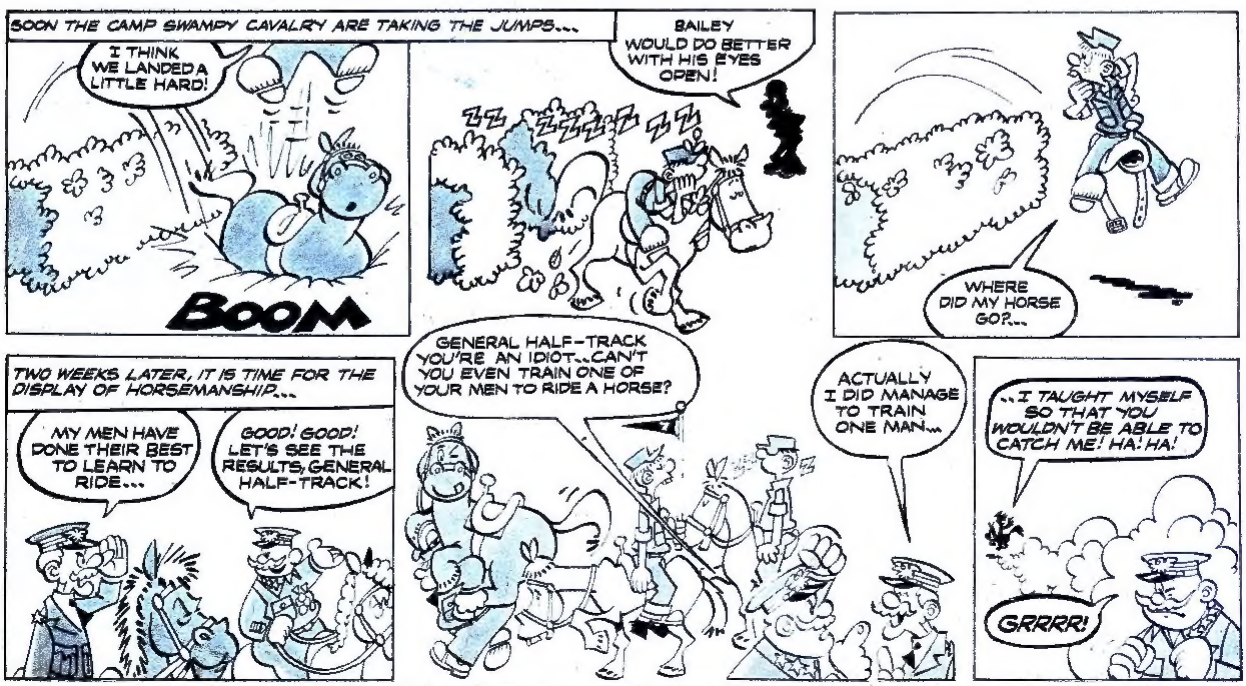
Next week Dicky Mint's Car Hire business versus Sid's Sedan Chair Service!

BEETLE BAILEY


AS YOU KNOW, MANY YEARS AGO CAMP SWAMPY WAS FORT SWAMPY AND ALL IT'S SOLDIERS WERE CAVALRY MEN...
THIS HIGH-RANKING IDIOT WISHES WE WERE STILL USING HORSES INSTEAD OF JEEPS...
I WANT YOU ALL TO LEARN HOW TO RIDE HORSES SO THAT IN A FEW WEEKS TIME WE CAN HOLD A DEMONSTRATION OF HORSEMANSHIP...

I'VE ARRANGED FOR HORSES TO BE DELIVERED HERE THIS AFTERNOON! I'LL BE BACK IN TWO WEEKS TO SEE YOUR HORSE DISPLAY...
TO HOOF SIGNALS
LATER, WHEN THE HORSES ARRIVE...
THAT'S RIGHT! TAKE YOUR HORSES ONTO THE PARADE GROUND AND THEN ATTEMPT TO MOUNT THEM.

I WANT THIS HORSE TO GET USED TO MY WEIGHT SLOWLY!
DER... THAT STUPID HORSE DOESN'T WANT T' BE MOUNTED!
THIS... DER... HORSE HAS GOT A MIGHTY SHORT NECK!
I WISH FATSO WOULD GET OFF AND WALK!


SOON THE CAMP SWAMPY CAVALRY ARE TAKING THE JUMPS...
I THINK WE LANDED A LITTLE HARD!
BOOM
BAILEY WOULD DO BETTER WITH HIS EYES OPEN!
WHERE DID MY HORSE GO?...
TWO WEEKS LATER, IT IS TIME FOR THE DISPLAY OF HORSEMANSHIP...
MY MEN HAVE DONE THEIR BEST TO LEARN TO RIDE...
GOOD! GOOD! LET'S SEE THE RESULTS, GENERAL HALF-TRACK!
GENERAL HALF-TRACK YOU'RE AN IDIOT...CAN'T YOU EVEN TRAIN ONE OF YOUR MEN TO RIDE A HORSE?
ACTUALLY I DID MANAGE TO TRAIN ONE MAN...
...I TAUGHT MYSELF SO THAT YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CATCH ME! HA! HA!
GRRRR!

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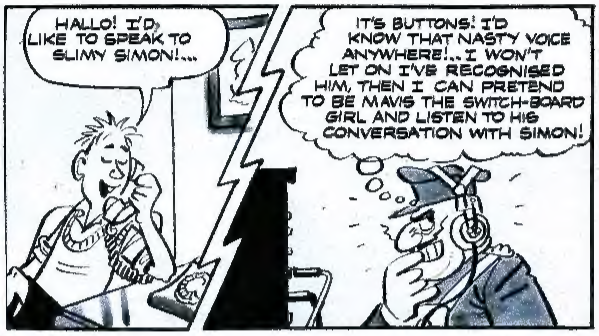
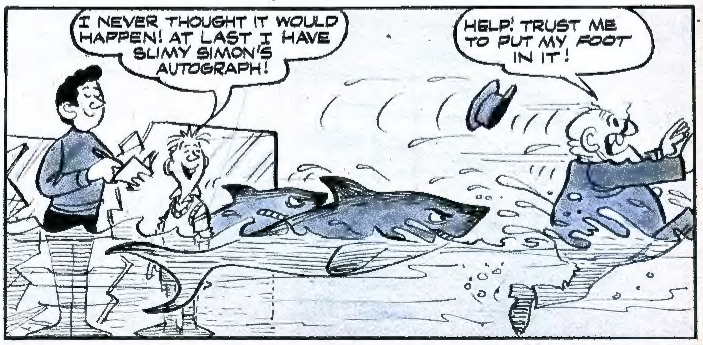
You'll bawl your head off when Bailey starts making meat balls next week!

TV TERRORS


HALLO! I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO SLIMY SIMON!...
IT'S BUTTONS! I'D KNOW THAT NASTY VOICE ANYWHERE!.. I WON'T LET ON I'VE RECOGNISED HIM, THEN I CAN PRETEND TO BE MAVIS THE SWITCH-BOARD GIRL AND LISTEN TO HIS CONVERSATION WITH SIMON!

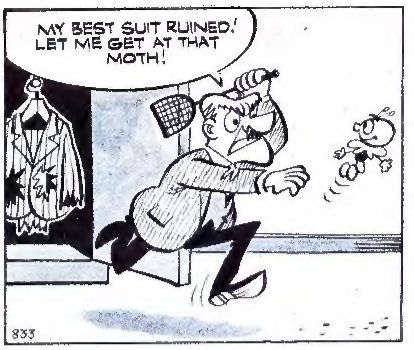
SO...
I'LL BE ESCAPING FROM THE SHARKS TANK DRESSED IN A STRAIT-JACKET THIS AFTERNOON, BUTTONS! COME ALONG FOR YOUR AUTOGRAPH AT ABOUT TWO O'CLOCK!
THANKS, SIMON!
HEH! HEH! I'LL BE THERE TOO!

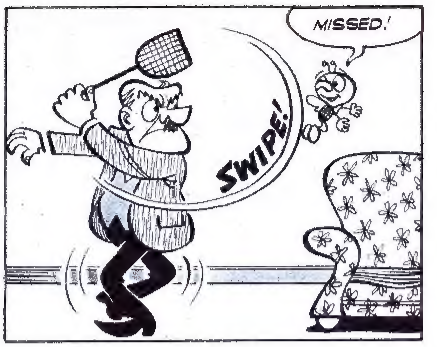
SO, AT TWO O'CLOCK, BUTTONS ARRIVES...
I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE BUTTONS
WOW! WHAT AN ESCAPE ARTIST SIMON IS.. IT'LL BE GREAT TO HAVE HIS AUTOGRAPH!

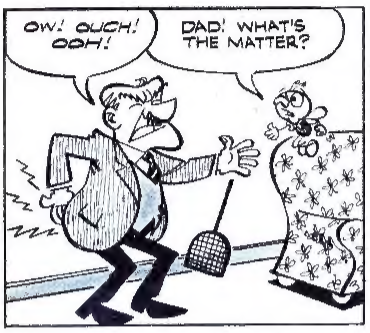


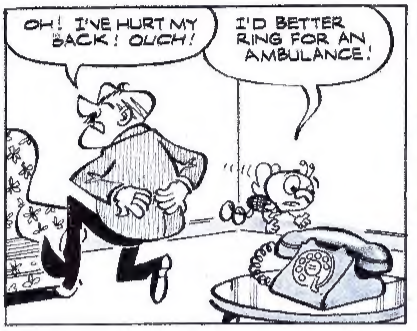
Explosive mirth next week when the Terrors detonate Hoppit's boots!

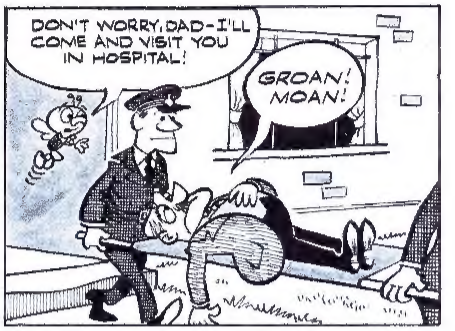
MIGHTY MOTH

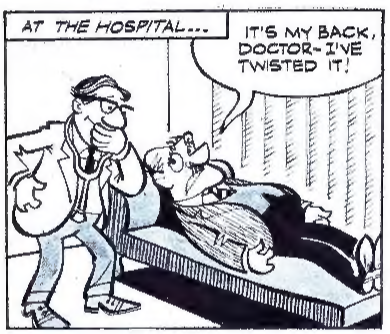


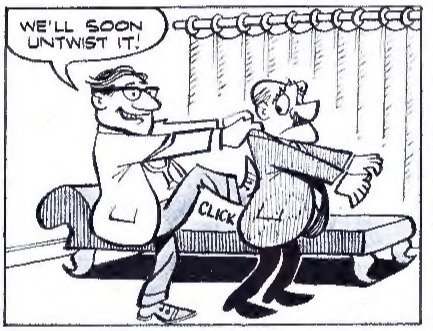


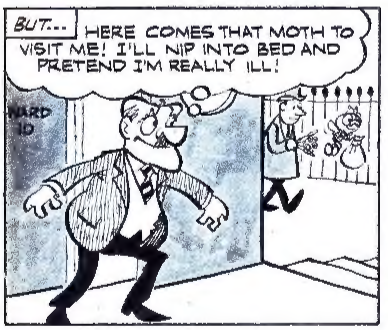


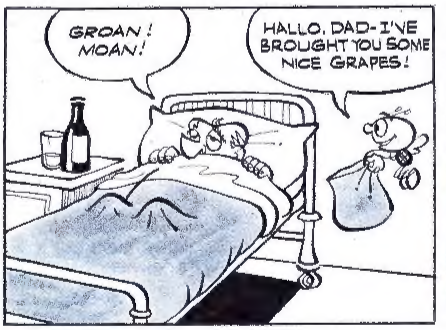


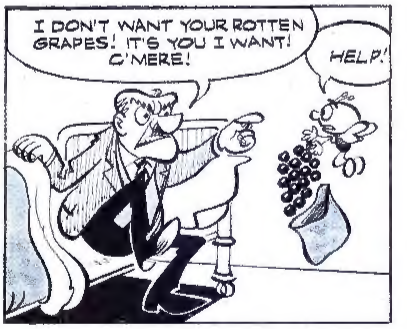


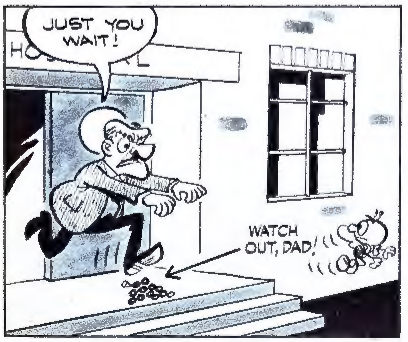


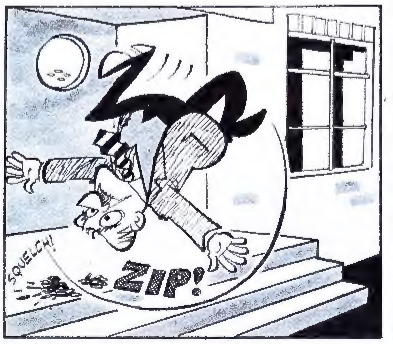


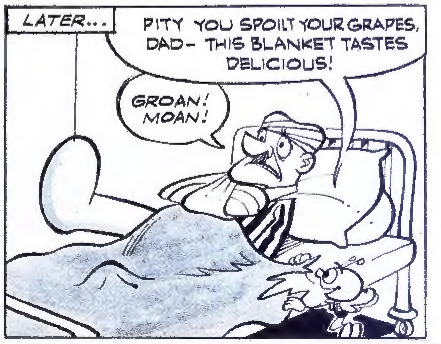






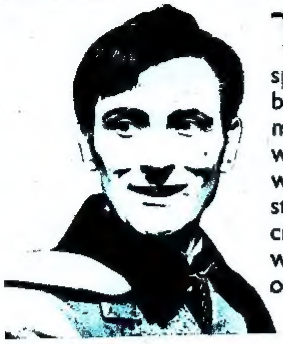






You'll burst with laughter when Mighty Moth punctures the plumbing next week!

ADAM ADAMANT



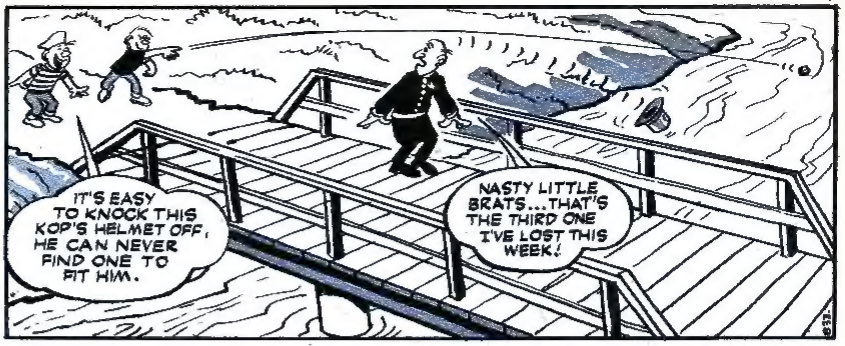
TRYING to protect a government dispatch case which has been stolen by a flying man, Adam is trapped when the flying man, with a flaming jet unit strapped on his back, crashes through the window into Adam's own study . . .

USING ONE OF HIS JETS AS A BLOW-TORCH, THE FLYING MAN BURNS OUT THE DOOR OF THE SAFE, NOT CARING THAT THE WHOLE HOUSE WILL SOON BE IN FLAMES...
I WILL TAKE THE DISPATCHES BUT LEAVE THE CASE, THEN EVERYONE WILL THINK THAT ADAMANT IS GUILTY.

© B.B.C. tv 1967

More thrills with Adam in the full colour Adam Adamant Annual price 10/6d!

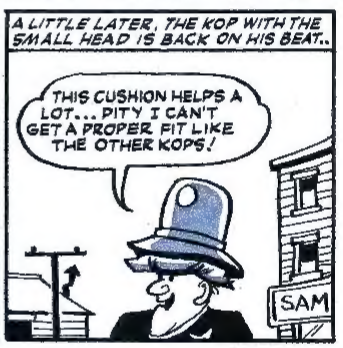
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES featuring The Keystone Kops

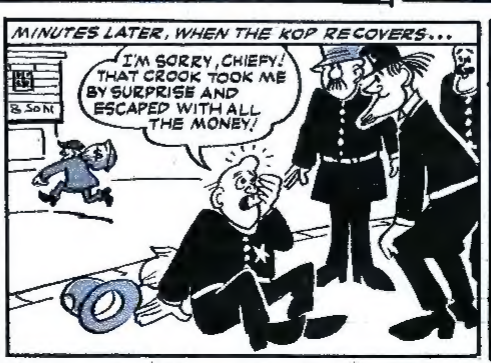

IT'S EASY TO KNOCK THIS KOP'S HELMET OFF, HE CAN NEVER FIND ONE TO FIT HIM.
NASTY LITTLE BRATS... THAT'S THE THIRD ONE I'VE LOST THIS WEEK!

BACK AT THE STATION...
YOU 'ORRIBLE KOP... WHY AREN'T YOU WEARING A HELMET?
A LITTLE BRAT KNOCKED IT INTO THE RIVER ... IT WAS A LOOSE FIT!

HAW! HAW! THE HELMET DOESN'T FIT 'CAUSE HE'S GOT A LITTLE HEAD TO MATCH HIS LITTLE BRAIN...
THAT'LL HAVE TO DO.. IT'S THE SMALLEST WE HAVE IN STOCK!

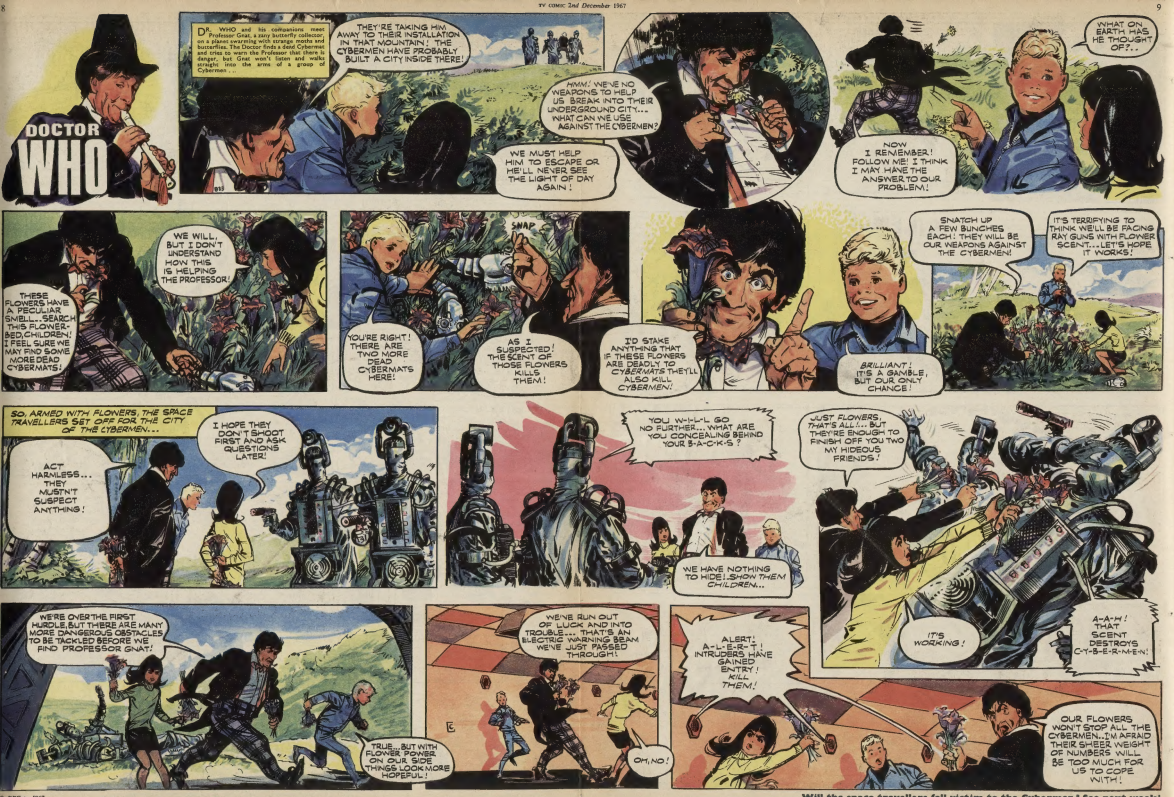
I'LL HAVE TO WEAR A CUSHION UNDER THIS HELMET TO MAKE IT FIT!
GOOD IDEA! GO AND GET A CUSHION AND THEN START POUNDING THE BEAT AGAIN!.. AND HANG ON TO YOUR HEAD-GEAR!


A LITTLE LATER, THE KOP WITH THE SMALL HEAD IS BACK ON HIS BEAT..
THIS CUSHION HELPS A LOT... PITY I CAN'T GET A PROPER FIT LIKE THE OTHER KOPS!
SAM



Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Karry on kackling at the Keystone Kops in next week's TV Comic!


DOCTOR WHO
DR. WHO and his companions meet up with a group of travellers who are on a planet covering with strange moths and butterflies. The Doctor finds a dead Cybermat and tries to warn the Professor that there is danger, but Gnat won't listen and walks straight into the arms of a group of Cybermen . . .
THEY'RE TAKING MAX AWAY TO THEIR INSTALLATION IN THAT MOUNTAIN! THE CYBERMEN HAVE PROBABLY BUILT A CITY INSIDE THERE!
WE MUST HELP HIM TO ESCAPE OR HE'LL NEVER SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY AGAIN!
HMM! WE'VE NO WEAPONS TO HELP US BREAK INTO THEIR UNDERGROUND CITY... WHAT CAN WE USE AGAINST THE CYBERMEN?
WHAT ON EARTH HAS HE THOUGHT OF?..
NOW I REMEMBER! FOLLOW ME! I THINK I MAY HAVE THE ANSWER TO OUR PROBLEM!
THESE FLOWERS HAVE A PECULIAR SMELL... SEARCH THIS FLOWER-BED, CHILDREN. I FEEL SURE WE MAY FIND SOME MORE DEAD CYBERMATS!
WE WILL, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THIS IS HELPING THE PROFESSOR!
SWAP
YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE ARE TWO MORE DEAD CYBERMATS HERE!
AS I SUSPECTED! THE SCENT OF THOSE FLOWERS KILLS THEM!
I'D STAKE ANYTHING THAT IF THESE FLOWERS ARE DEADLY TO CYBERMATS THEY'LL ALSO KILL CYBERMEN!
BRILLIANT! IT'S A GAMBLE, BUT OUR ONLY CHANCE!
SNATCH UP A FEW BUNCHES EACH! THEY WILL BE OUR WEAPONS AGAINST THE CYBERMEN!
IT'S TERRIFYING TO THINK WE'LL BE FACING RAY GUNS WITH FLOWER SCENT... LET'S HOPE IT WORKS!
SO, ARMED WITH FLOWERS, THE SPACE TRAVELLERS SET OFF FOR THE CITY OF THE CYBERMEN...
ACT HARMLESS... THEY MUSTN'T SUSPECT ANYTHING!
I HOPE THEY DON'T SHOOT FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER!
YOU WHA'L GO NO FURTHER... WHAT ARE YOU CONCEALING BEHIND YOUR B-A-CH-K-S ?
WE HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE! SHOW THEM CHILDREN...
JUST FLOWERS, THAT'S ALL... BUT THEY'RE ENOUGH TO FINISH OFF YOU TWO MY HIDEOUS FRIENDS!
IT'S WORKING!
A-A-H! THAT SCENT DESTROYS CY-B-E-R-M-E-N!
WE'RE OVER THE FIRST HURDLE, BUT THERE ARE MANY MORE DANGEROUS OBSTACLES TO BE TACKLED BEFORE WE FIND PROFESSOR GNAT!
TRUE... BUT WITH FLOWER POWER ON OUR SIDE THINGS LOOK MORE HOPEFUL!
WE'VE RUN OUT OF LUCK AND INTO TROUBLE... THAT'S AN ELECTRIC WARNING BEAM WE'VE JUST PASSED THROUGH!
OH, NO!
ALERT! A-L-E-R-T! INTRUDERS HAVE GAINED ENTRY! KILL THEM!
OUR FLOWERS WON'T STOP ALL THE CYBERMEN... I'M AFRAID THEIR SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS WILL BE TOO MUCH FOR US TO COPE WITH!

© BBC TV 1967

Will the space travellers fall victim to the Cybermen? See next week!

Based on the Rediffusion network production

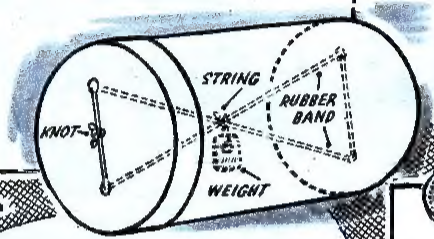
It's enough to make a horse laugh when Boz pulls a cart next week!

HOW

How do you make a magic barrel?

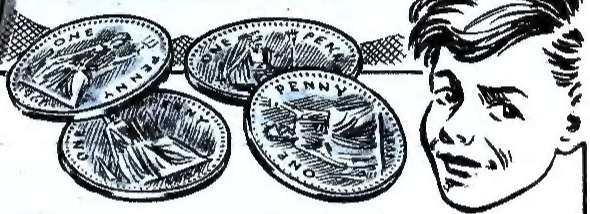
YOU will need a coffee tin with a lid, a long stout rubber band, some string and a small weight.

Punch two holes in the top and bottom of the tin. Run the rubber band through the holes and tie it on one side where the band crosses and tie the weight to it securely. Then roll the tin away from you on the floor; the weight winds up the rubber band as the tin is rolling and this will cause it to roll back and end up where it started.



How fresh is it?

A SIMPLE test to find if an egg is fresh can be made by dissolving a dessertspoonful of common salt in half a pint of cold water. A really fresh egg will lay flat on the bottom as Fig. 1. An egg that is three days old will rise slightly at the large end, Fig. 2. If the egg floats as in Fig 3, break it into a cup and smell it before use. If it floats to the top as in Fig. 4 —bury it in the garden.



How a bird's skill has been turned to man's advantage

FOR hundreds of years in China and Japan, cormorants have been trained to fish for man. The bird has a ring placed on the lower part of its neck to prevent it swallowing its catch. In time it learns to deliver the fish to its master without this.

How can you make four town names from four pennies?

First place four pennies in a row, then place two pennies on top of the other two.

Town? DUBLIN (Doubling)

Starting moving all pennies about.

Town? ALTRINCHAM (Altering 'em)

Pick up all pennies in hand.

Town? OLDHAM ('old 'em)

Count pennies out in hand

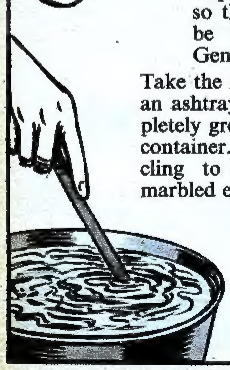
Town? TOTTENHAM (Totting 'em)

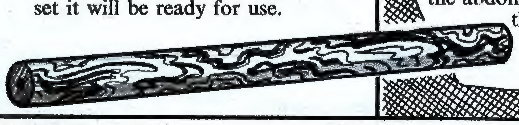
How to paint without a paintbrush

YOU need a large deep tin or old pail filled almost to the brim with clean, cold water. On to the surface of the water drip a few drops of liquid paint very gently so that they don't sink. Any colours can be used—the more carried the better. Gently mix colours together with a stick.

Take the item you wish to 'paint' e.g., a pencil, an ashtray, or small vase, but it must be completely grease-free, and lower it gently into the container. When brought out the paints will cling to its surface producing a beautiful marbled effect.

Leave the article to dry for a whole day, and when the paint is set it will be ready for use.





How many muscles are there in the human body?

A NORMAL body has at least 527 distinct muscles, 261 being in pairs and 5 single. There are 83 muscles in the head and face and 49 in the neck alone.

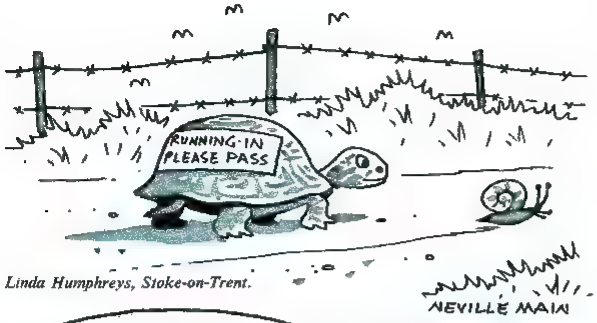
The shoulders, arms, forearms and hands have 98, and the thighs, legs and feet 108 muscles. There are 78 in the chest, 33 in the abdomen and a further 78 in the back.

Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

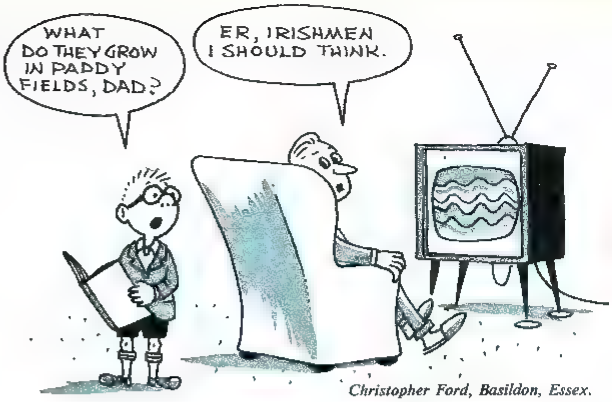
More interesting facts on the HOW page next week!

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.



Linda Humphreys, Stoke-on-Trent.



Christopher Ford, Basildon, Essex.

S. M. James, Poole, Dorset.

Betty Mills, Croydon, Surrey.

DO THIS PUZZLE

Join the dots from 1 to 35–

—and see what your League of Pity badge will look like! The League of Pity is a very special club with a very special purpose —to help children all over the country who are cold or hungry, who haven't warm clothes or a comfortable home, or loving parents like yours. If you'd like to help them by joining the League of Pity, send us your 2/6 membership fee. In return, you get a Bluebird Badge like the one you've just drawn. You will also receive the League magazine and a Blue Egg Savings Box so that you can save money which will help give these children the things they need.

To: The League of Pity, NSPCC, 1 Riding House Street, London W.1.

Please enrol me as a member. I enclose 2/6 postal order.

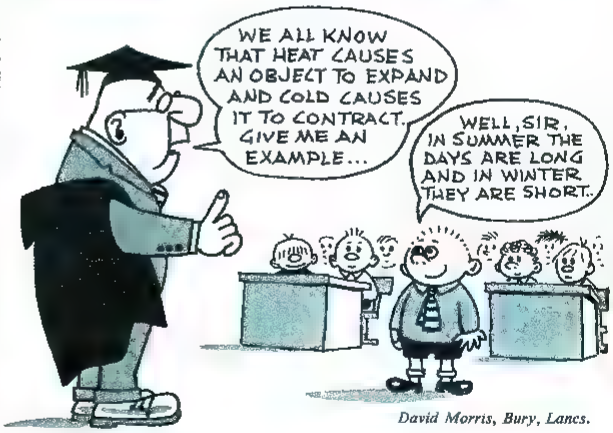
NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

..... *AGE* .....

(The League of Pity is the junior section of the NSPCC) TVC

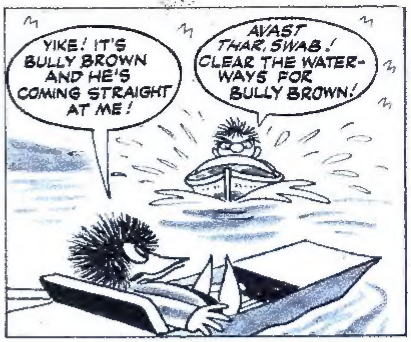

WE ALL KNOW THAT HEAT CAUSES AN OBJECT TO EXPAND AND COLD CAUSES IT TO CONTRACT. GIVE ME AN EXAMPLE...
WELL, SIR, IN SUMMER THE DAYS ARE LONG AND IN WINTER THEY ARE SHORT.

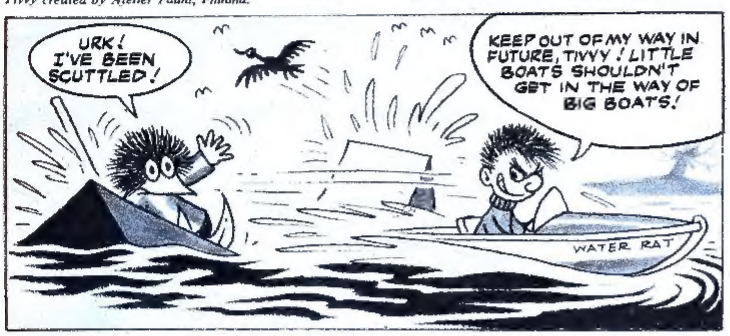
David Morris, Bury, Lancs.

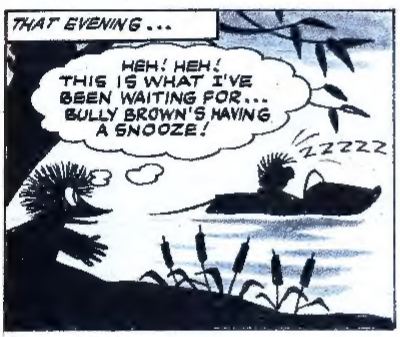
Robert Gosbee, Abingdon, Berks.

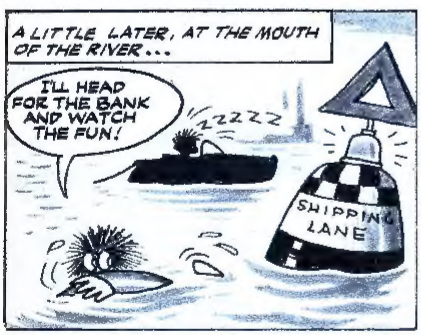
Tivvy

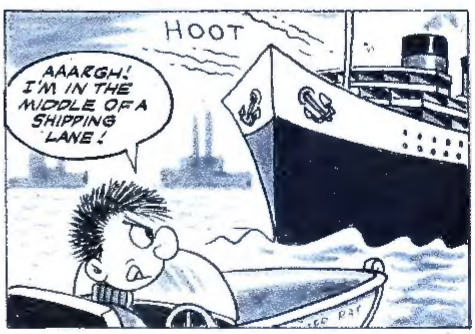
Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.

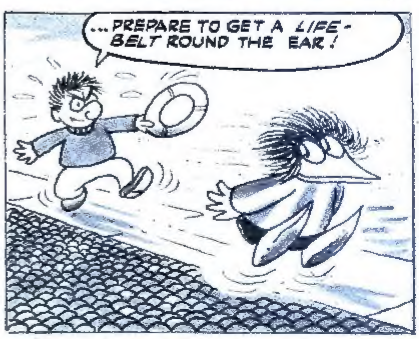












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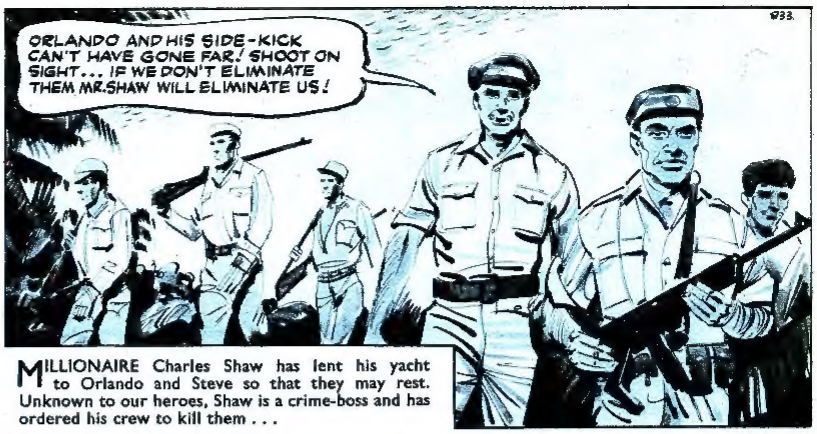
ORLANDO

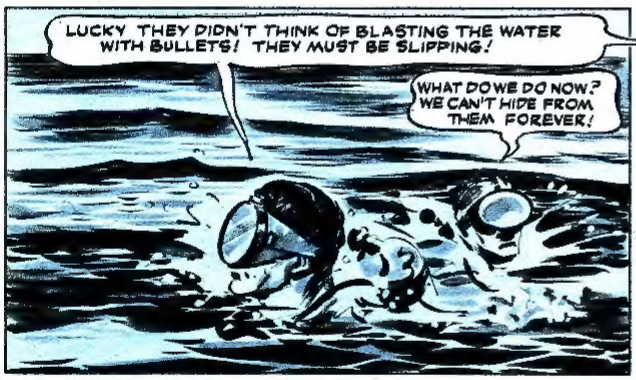
Story created by Andor Kraus, Budapest

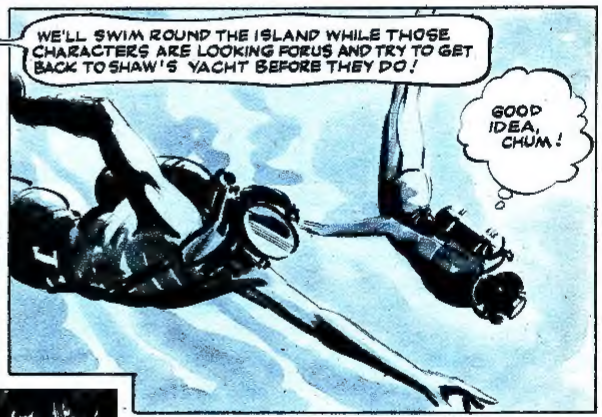


MILLIONAIRE Charles Shaw has lent his yacht to Orlando and Steve so that they may rest. Unknown to our heroes, Shaw is a crime-boss and has ordered his crew to kill them . . .

MEANWHILE, HALF A MILE AWAY, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND...
WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO WORK OUT HOW TO FACE SHAW'S ARMED CREW! I THINK THIS LAGOON MAY BE A USEFUL HIDING PLACE ...

MINUTES LATER..
CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! WE'VE COMBED THE ISLAND AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF 'EM!
BETTER CHECK BACK OVER THE AREA WE'VE COVERED. MAYBE THEY WERE WELL HIDDEN!

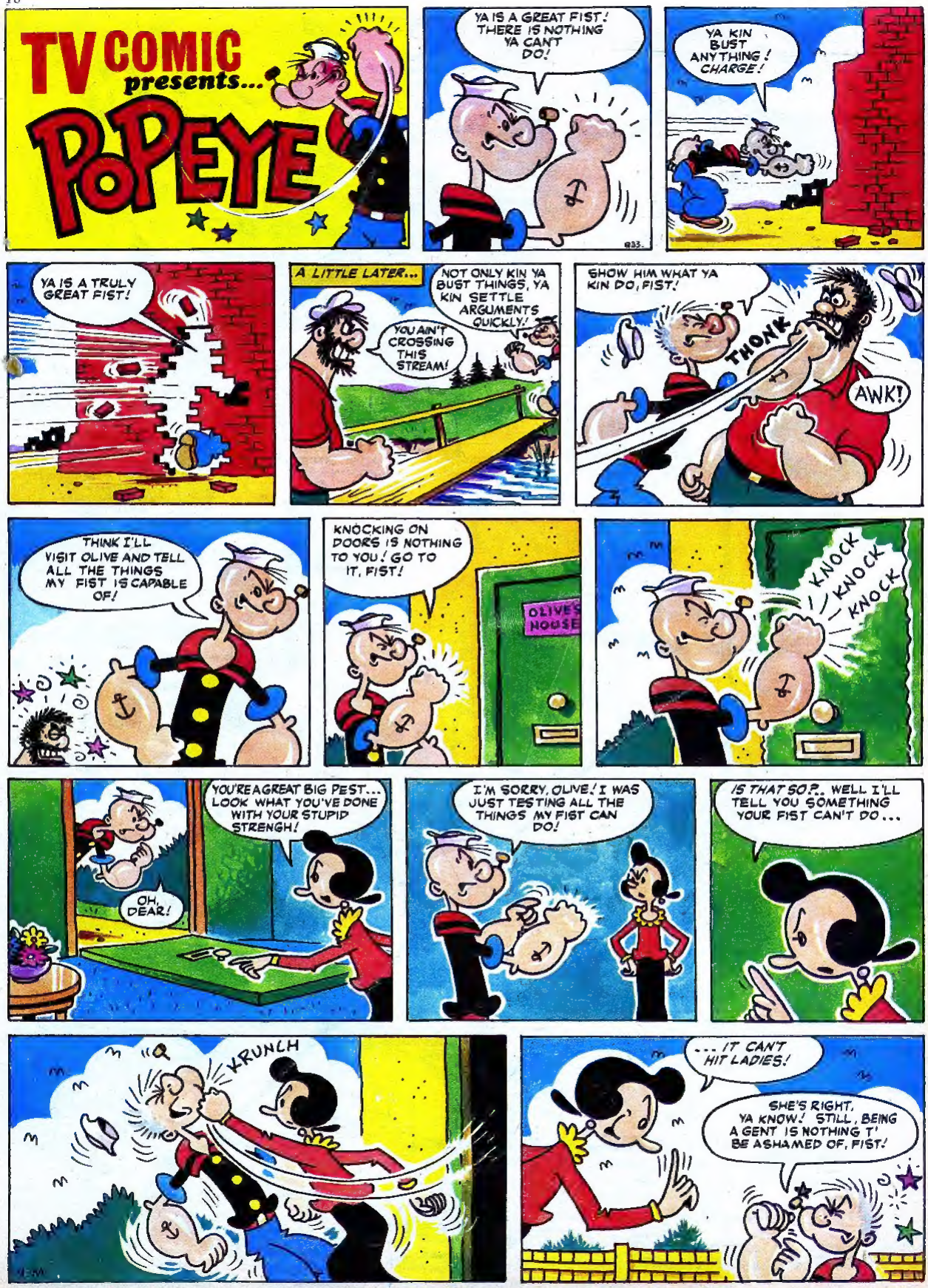

LUCKY THEY DIDN'T THINK OF BLASTING THE WATER WITH BULLETS! THEY MUST BE SLIPPING!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WE CAN'T HIDE FROM THEM FOREVER!


WE'LL SWIM ROUND THE ISLAND WHILE THOSE CHARACTERS ARE LOOKING FOR US AND TRY TO GET BACK TO SHAW'S YACHT BEFORE THEY DO!
GOOD IDEA, CHUM!

Based on the Rediffusion network production

I'M THE ONLY ONE ABOARD! I'LL JUST HAVE TO TRY AND GET THE DROP ON THEM UNTIL THE OTHERS GET BACK FROM THE ISLAND!
JUST IN CASE SOMETHING GOES WRONG AND THEY GET THE BETTER OF ME, I'LL CONTACT MR. SHAW AT HIS LONDON H.Q. AND TELL HIM TO SEND MORE HELP!
WHEN ORLANDO AND STEVE COME ABOARD, THE OPERATOR HAS SENT HIS S.O.S. TO SHAW AND IS READY FOR ACTION...
DOESN'T LOOK AS THOUGH THERE'S ANYONE ABOARD, STEVE!..
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! THESE TWO ARE IN FOR A SURPRISE!
THE YACHT ISN'T AS DESERTED AS WE THOUGHT, PAL!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE! MAKE ONE MOVE AND YOU'RE BOTH DEAD!
THE REST OF THE CREW ARE ON THEIR WAY BACK AND I WOULDN'T LIKE TO BE IN YOUR SHOES WHEN THEY GET HERE!..
... IN FACT I MAY NOT WAIT FOR THEM TO RETURN! MR. SHAW'S ORDERS WERE THAT YOU BE KILLED SO THERE'S NO REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T PULL THE TRIGGER...
HE'S GOING TO SHOOT.

Buy the full colour, all-action Orlando Annual on sale now, price 10/6!


TV COMIC presents...
POPEYE
YA IS A GREAT FIST! THERE IS NOTHING YA CAN'T DO!
YA KIN BUST ANYTHING! CHARGE!
YA IS A TRULY GREAT FIST!
A LITTLE LATER...
NOT ONLY KIN YA BUST THINGS, YA KIN SETTLE ARGUMENTS QUICKLY!
YOU AIN'T CROSSING THIS STREAM!
SHOW HIM WHAT YA KIN DO, FIST!
THONK
AWK!
I THINK I'LL VISIT OLIVE AND TELL ALL THE THINGS MY FIST IS CAPABLE OF!
KNOCKING ON DOORS IS NOTHING TO YOU! GO TO IT, FIST!
OLIVE'S HOUSE
KNOCK / KNOCK / KNOCK
YOU'RE A GREAT BIG PEST... LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH YOUR STUPID STRENGH!
OH, DEAR!
I'M SORRY, OLIVE! I WAS JUST TESTING ALL THE THINGS MY FIST CAN DO!
IS THAT SO?.. WELL I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING YOUR FIST CAN'T DO...
KRUNCH
... IT CAN'T HIT LADIES!
SHE'S RIGHT, YA KNOW! STILL, BEING A GENT IS NOTHING T' BE ASHAMED OF, FIST!

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Don't miss El Bruto the great opera singer next week!